

# Muimui-tan - Volume 1 - Chapter 1

## Prologue 1-1: I became a wizard in the true meaning.

I woke up without understanding what I had become.

I was in some strange place.

Originally, I was not a person with a good eyesight, but now my eyes can barely see a faint light. On top of that, my field of vision had been filled with strange things.

I had a multi-display computer which fills one's vision with computer screens, there were 3 to the left and 3 to the right. Because of it, the places to look at seemed to be increasing, such that if you wouldn't know where to look at your head would fall into disorder.

Following my instincts I started eating the leaf that was under my feet.  
moshamosha moshamosha\*.

(tl/n: "moshamosha" is referring to the sound he makes as he eats the leaf)

I check my current condition for a second time.

I try to see how my body looks like. My skin seems to be blue, I seem to have 4 arms or feet on my each of my sides... a caterpillar... Thanks, that's what you would like me to say, but why this!? Why a caterpillar!? Well, well, I can think of it while I eat my leaf. moshamosha moshamosha.

I check my condition once again. Right now, I'm on top of a large leaf. Although I must admit that this leaf is sort of delicious, so I will accept it for now. moshamosha moshamosha. I suppose eating and sleeping will be my way of life from now on.

I begin to notice more and more things. It didn't matter how much of this leaf I

ate (though I say it like that, the part that I eat only opens a small hole on the leaf) since it seems to get restored on the next day. It seems that all the holes I made while eating the leaf disappeared by the next day. Huh, It seems that I won't need to worry about food in the future! moshamosha moshamosha.

As I was eating this leaf I began to wonder about various things about my present condition.

First of all, I woke up looking like this.

It was pitch black and the stress and silence was beginning to gather after I had finished my work (there is a lot of stress on modern society, don't you agree?). I was going to the convenience store to buy some dinner and shortcake for myself... that's all... that's all I remember!

My birthday had been the previous day. I went to the convenience store to buy a cake for the sake of the lonely one man birthday, I'm finally becoming a wizard. Then I went inside of my futon sorrowfully and started to cry my eyes out. Really? And here I was thinking that I would never become a wizard. Just the thought of it is really sorrowful.

I was never popular to begin with.

Though I know that it doesn't mean anything if it comes from me, my appearance is not THAT ugly. I'm the androgyny type of guy, my height is not that tall, but no matter how old I am, my appearance is younger than what it should be.

My personality was not bad... probably. At least I think it was okay, I want to believe so. But I do have a memory that I said "I better die" or "go die", but that's a normal thought right? Right?... I had a junior at my work that I yearned for... well, I only wanted to treat her to dinner and she says "as expected of Senpai, I want to become like you." in a good mood. Shortly after she said "eh, senpai, you never had a girlfriend even though you are that old? m9 ( ^Д ^ )" "Because I would be troubled if you misunderstood me if we went back together so" What the... she was ridiculing me. So she was like "I would rather die than... with you" type of human. Huh? Perhaps... does it mean that nobody likes me? Huh? Oh well, we have derailed a lot from the main story, but it seems that I have the memories prior to my birthday, huh.

How did it become like that.

.....Anyways, I don't understand this too well so I will just keep eating this leaf.  
Moshamosha Moshamosha.

Well, I think I should stop eating and just go to sleep again.

But I noticed that there was a change.

Something appeared in my field of vision. A mist or something like one was coming, at least I think so, there was nothing I could do to define what it was. The mist's color was red, blue, black...well, it seems that my mind had finally started to go mad! At least that's what I thought.

But my instincts were telling me to inhale that mist? There was a strange sensation in my heart as I became aware that the mysterious trachea was inhaling the mist. My heart was beating rapidly as I inhale it. Why? I don't understand why I'm doing this, but it must be related to my instinct.

I wonder how much of it I have inhaled. I wonder how much of that mysterious mist I have accumulated inside of me, I need to spit it out to clean my trachea.

——《String Shot》——

I spat strings from my mouth...? And, now that think about it.

My mouth started to shine, but it didn't come out of the mouth, but from this mysterious trachea.

I should try to shoot various strings to confirm this.

But I don't seem to be able to. Is there some kind of re-cast time?

I got tired from just shooting out strings. I would say that it also is quite mentally tiring.

Also it seems that I'm able to change the length and momentum of the spit. Though it's more tiring the more I stretch the length and strengthen the momentum.

The thread seems to have an adhesive power that makes it able to attach it to various things. Like the one that Spiderman can shoot out.

When the thread is cut, it seems to lose its adhesive power. It becomes some

kind of silk thread that is pretty but not strong.

If I got tired from shooting the thread, I would eat the leaf below me, and then I would go to sleep. When I woke up, I would shoot the thread and repeat that experiment again and again.

From shooting my thread again and again, the recast time-like thing seems to have become shorter so I just kept shooting it continuously until the recast time came again... It feels like the skill is about to level up.

I kept shooting the string again and again until I noticed, isn't this some kind of magic? It seems to be coming out of my mouth to my surroundings, but some mysterious energy accumulated on the exit of the mysterious trachea. "This isn't the normal laws of physics" was what I thought.

But my instinct told me that I was doing something else to create the string? The phrase "Is it a miracle or is it fate?" came to my mind.

What if, what if this world is another world? What if this floating mist-like thing is something like magical power...!?

That sounds like the typical ideas for a light novel.

First, let's try to imagine the ice. Games are an obscure fact, but ice magic is my favorite so I start to imagine the ice.

I tried to make the thread out of ice... however, it wasn't successful. But, there was a new feeling in the mysterious trachea. What is it that I'm lacking? My imagination or the method?.

I kept trying and trying, and I felt some kind of response but it still didn't work. My imagination may be the problem then.

This time I will try to image the water first. I imagine that the water is freezing and changing its shape to that of an icicle.

—— [Ice Needle] ——

Before I was aware of it, there was a small spear made of ice in front of me.

I, I did it!

Uoooooooo, it's magic. It really is magic!

This actually is real magic!

In that moment, I became a wizard in the true meaning.

And then, along with the feeling of power I fainted.

# Muimui-tan - Volume 1 - Chapter 2

## Prologue 1-2: Adventurer?

First of all, it's time for my meal, moshamosha.

For now, I seem to have been able to come to understand my condition so far.

This is another world with magic, right? What's that. This seems to be a case of reincarnation into another world, but instead of reincarnating into a human, I seem to have been reincarnated into a caterpillar, oh well. I would have preferred to have been reincarnated as a baby.

Mn? About that, I'm probably not exactly a caterpillar, but something like a caterpillar-type of monster!?

But, aren't caterpillar-type monsters just a small fry?, caterpillar-type monsters give out an image of entry level monster don't they. I mean, I'm just like Rune•ta\*. Among of all the things I could be reincarnated it had to be an entry-level type of monster, It was that kind of impression. It's not realistic at all.

(tl/n: i was told that this was a monster from FF5 but as i have never played any game of this franchise i can't be sure)

And I wonder that if there even is some kind of rank-up to a higher class? I really don't want to remain a small fry. I wonder how much magic would I need to possess for a rank up.

Or is it possible that caterpillar-type monsters are higher rank in nature!?

Well, even if I wonder about it here, I won't reach a conclusion... and I don't think that I'll get anywhere close to one unless I go down to a town. (well, that's if there even are human towns.)

Even if I went down to a human village, (since this world seems to have magic) it'll somewhat scary unless I become stronger. I mean, I'm a monster.

First of all I need to become stronger.

Just what is this. When I eat this leaf I feel so happy that it saved me from a lot of trouble of looking for food. I will show everyone that I will survive like this for a thousand years. AHAHAHA

Even if I got tired from shooting thread and using magic somehow eating this leaf makes me feel better. This leaf is really amazing! This leaf, just what kind of leaf is it.

I keep calling it a “leaf” but to be honest, it’s quite big that it could fit 8 caterpillars in horizontal position and 10 in vertical position. It reminds me of a class room.

I was using the thread to move like Spiderman from one place to another around the leaf.

Even I, whose eyesight had become worse, could see the edge of the leaf well enough. I should be careful to not fall off this leaf. I think that if I fell from here I would die instantly...

Aa~, after trying to move, this body is really hard to move around with. Because I can just move with the thread, it’ll become my way of moving around. In short, moving around = practice with shooting the thread. However in the future I want to be told something like “What is he, how can he move so fast his speed must be around 5km/h!? How is he that amazing!?”.

Oh yeah, while I was thinking about the size of the leaf I remembered something, that besides myself there were other caterpillars. I noticed this when I was measuring the size of the leaf, there seems to be other caterpillars like myself on the other leaves. From the edge of the leaf I was barely able to see this other identical beings that like myself, chewing on the respective leaves that they were on. Oh well, it seems that this won’t be that lonely anymore. But it seems that they aren’t the same color as me, they seem to be green not like me who’s blue. It must be some kind of mutation. Yes, a mutation.

His? name will be [Imomushi Jirou] . (I will be the eldest son, He? will be the second son) after this I’ll observe his movements.

The result of my training it's quite good, my magic power became bigger and now I'm able to have 6 ice needles floating around me.

But a problem appears.

I tried to hit the one of other leaves with one of my ice needles but it didn't even leave a scratch on it... nor did it vibrate. When I launched, it only emitted a dim blue light, and when it hit, it broke to pieces. Could it be, could it be that magic is really weak!? No, it can't be! It's just that the leaf must have a strong resistance!

What happened to all that practice that I did every day...

That day, as always, I was practicing moving around with the thread and also with using magic. But shortly after that, in the branches faraway, I saw something coming. I'd think that I had seen everything since I had been here for so long, but it was my first time seeing something like this.

Since I was quite far from it, I couldn't really tell what was that thing but, it was wearing a skin armor that looked light, a girl? (looking at the that longish golden hair I determined that it was a girl) and for some reason she was walking slowly while being wary of her surroundings. Behind her there was a lump covered in some heavy-looking metal armor without being worried of breaking branches. Then, a person with a robe, a man? At this distance I can't really tell but, is that person wearing a hood?

I couldn't make a distinction because of how dark it was.

Wait... this is THAT. A thief, a warrior and a magician, they are adventurers right? Uoo, I want to get closer to them. I want talk to them and ask them about various things about this world!

The adventurers started walking closer to the tree branch that is close to the leaf where Jirou-kun lives. It seems that Jirou-kun has noticed the adventurers. How would he approach this situation? I started to tremble as I was looking at them.

While the thief girl? started to slowly and carefully approached, Jirou-kun started to shoot his thread at her, and she was getting entangled in it. Well, well, I'm surprised of Jirou-kun's sudden actions, she was supposed to be on alert but



it seems like she didn't notice Jirou-kun presence. Ms. Incompetent huh?

A moment later.

In an instant the warrior appeared behind the thief girl. And then the hand that was carrying the warrior's long sword flashed. And Jirou-kun was sliced in half.

.....Huh?

S, scaryyy. No questions asked, huh. I'm sure that it was Jirou-kun's fault for suddenly spitting the thread at her but I don't think that that was a reason enough to kill him, no, it really wasn't.

Although I said that I would like to approach them, but after THAT, I no longer want to do so

As the warrior sheathed his sword, the magician behind the group started using magic which wrapped around the thief girl and started to burn the threads. The thief girl seemed to be a little angry.

The three of them started to walk along the tree's branch. And then, they went along the branches and leaves, until they went into a cavity on the tree.

Ah, was there a tree cavity always in such place.....? If I do my best, even I can go there.

After I train a bit more I suppose I could try to go inside it.

No, really, if I don't get stronger, I'll end up like Jirou-kun. Haa...

Jirou-kun, your end came so quickly, I will never forget you.

# Muimui-tan - Volume 1 - Chapter 3

## Prologue 1-3: First Battle.

The shock of watching Jirou-kun's get insta-killed was delayed, I wonder if I can't compare the size of watching that scene to watching people get killed?

It feels like this is quite an important thing.

Anyways, I noticed something about my body size. The girl and her? group seem to be rather small, they seem to be around 1 meter tall. If I would compare them, the leaf would be 8×10 meters wide. I wonder how big is the size of this tree where a countless number of those kind of leaves grow on it.

From the large trunk that you can't even see the tip of, there extended a lot branches. It seems like these branches have overgrown.

Truly, it really surprised me to see how big this tree is, isn't it.

Good grief, I'm really glad that I was not reincarnated into an ordinary caterpillar... I'm gla~d! I think that if I had been reincarnated as a small and ordinary insect, I wouldn't be able to handle the current situation even if I did my best to handle it. Though I'm still not fond of the idea of having been reincarnated into an insect. Seriously, just having a size which is close to that of a human made me feel relieved.

So, the next step.

First of all, I think that I need a better weapon. A long range weapon would be good, I should try make one right now.

Oh I know, a bow!

To make it I will try to go for one of the small branches that are starting to grow. First, I'll try to break it with magic.

Right, I should strengthen the magic first. I will make it around the size of a

bowling ball. I should practice steadily until I produce a result. Then I will try to make 6 of it.

— [Ice Ball] —

One by one six Ice Balls appeared and started to go to attack. The ice balls attacked the branch and I saw a faint blue light... Then, uhmmmm, the branch was unhurt.

Magic is really weak, or so to say it rather has no effect at all.

I suppose there is no other way than just gnawing the branch. *gajigajigaji\**... whoa, this thing is incredibly hard.

(\*tl/n: sound of chewing/muching the branch. like *chew chew*)

Everyday I continued to chew this branch for a short moment and cutting it bit by bit. It was an effortless work. Thank you

At some point, I attached the magic thread (Ah, the thread that I spit out, I started to call it magic thread) it to the branch and pull it with all of my force. And with a sound of creaking the branch broke.

Branch get!

And so, about that magic thread, I wonder if I can take it out from my hands. Even if it seems to come out from the mouth, it doesn't, but instead it comes out from the mysterious trachea. If I imagine that it comes out from the hands it should, right? I should try it out. As this would be incredibly convenient. If I'm able to shoot it from my hands is less inconvenient. The first upper hand it's a little longer (Although is not long enough to be able to fold it) and the others are long enough to support the body. If I shoot the magic thread from my hands I should be able to reach various thing with it. It works as a substitute of a person's arm, like a hand.

The first lower leg could be used to support the body and be able stand up. If it's like that I'll have 6 hands, from which I could practice to shoot out magic thread from. And if I do that I will be able to shoot out magic from my six hands, right!? Practice and training are important.

I bent the branch and connected the magic thread to it to make bowstrings, it's a simple bow but it's done.

To make an arrow I would need to chew a branch until it's sharp. And I could make the feather part from the leaves that I eat. That leaf is unexpectedly strong, isn't it.

I'll make one right now to test it.

When I released, it made a good sound while in the air, and it got stuck in one of the tree's branches.

Its power is quite good for how it was made. But, it didn't flew straight. It might have been the way I sharpened it or the leaf as the feather. The accuracy is clearly a problem. Would this somehow... be fixed with practice?

From now on it'll become my daily work to make more arrows.

Magic practice. Making a bag with thread (to practice intricate movements with the magic thread). When fatigue starts to accumulate I eat the leaf. And then sharpening a new branch to make an arrow. New arrow practice. This is my daily routine.

For me who has a personality that likes doing this kind steady work is good, really good.

At some point I grew accustomed to using the bow, and the arrows began to pile up (I'm pretty sure I have around 100!), I decided that I would try enter the cavity that the adventurers previously entered.

I hung the bag that I made with my magic thread on my left shoulder, inside of it is my bento which consist of a lot of leaf fragments, and handmade arrows. And hung in my right shoulder is the bow.

Finally, the first step of my adventure has come.

I shoot my thread at a branch far away and shorten it to move at high speed. I really feel like Spiderman. Now that I'm able to shoot it from my hands, it really is helpful.

Then I finally went inside the cavity.

Inside was quite dim and I could hardly see or feel anything.

The entrance of the tree looked like a passage, and in the middle of it there was a wall in which within of it there were man-made products. Eh, what's this?

It's not giving out the feel that the building is coiled by the tree, the stone and the tree is mixed together. Hmm, how should I put it.... it's feel that the building and the stone agglutination failed.... or rather the wall's of tree are growing from the crooked building.... Geez, seriously, what the heck is this?!

Right... this is another world. Really, it really just hit me, "I really am in another world".

As I continued to advance forward in the tree, it gave me the impression as if I were in an exploration of an ancient ruin. When I shot my thread as I normally do to the ground to move around, for some reason it gave out a 'kachi' sound... gagaga\*.

(\*tl/n: sound of rocks falling or something mechanical)

In an instant from under the thread a spear sprung up... Huh?

A dungeon where something like a spear springs out is amazi~ng... Eh?, what's this. A trap? if I had made the mistake to step on it I would have died you know.

A moment later the spear retracted to the ground... Huh?

Well, I do think that it would be impossible to advance with a trap in such place. it is impossible. It's unreasonable because unless someone has the ability to detect traps, for a normal person this would be impossible. absolutely impossible

Therefore, let's turn right. The strategy that I should implement here is "Let's search for another wa~y". Well, well..., I came here just because of the thought of "Let's chase after the adventurer".

When I continued inside, I heard a chiichii cry. Is that a mouse?

But that sound actually came from the sky. Huh? It's a ba~t.

It was a big, blue bat which started to attack me. Since it's only one there doesn't seem to be others.

AHAHAHA, the first battle, the first encounter!. Now, the great me will show you my power.

First, I'll use magic.

— [Ice Ball] —

I aimed the Ice Ball at the blue bat and fired. But the bat just nimbly evaded it. Wha-, what!?

Without giving up, I rapidly made more Ice Balls and fired them towards the blue bat. After four of them I finally landed my first hit on him. Once again I saw the faint blue light and with a loud clack the Ice Ball broke when it hit. But it didn't seem to have been effective on the blue bat at all. "Ugh, seriously, what the heck is this?. Is magic really that garbage?, garbage?, is it so?". I don't have time to think of such things while the blue bat is coming to bite me. I use my magic thread to quickly move away from it. tha-, that was close...

If magic doesn't work, I guess my only option left is to use the bow.

I set up the bow. Then pull the bowstrings (my first upper hand seems to be divided into a thumb part so I'm able to grab objects, just like Dora•mon's) with the use my magic thread which I extend from the upper hand resembling a grip. And from the second hand I extend more magic thread to take an arrow and then place it on the string, and prepare to shoot.

I begin to observe the movements of the blue bat... and fire.

The arrow had a good momentum, but as I thought, it didn't flew straight, so it only scratched the blue bat. Nevertheless, it inflicted a small damage on the blue bat, since from the place that was scratched by the arrow a small amount of blood was coming out. Hm, as I thought, the arrow seems to be effective.

The blue bat was surprised to receive damage, it started to cry loudly like a mouse and disappeared into the dark.

... Fuu. That was like when a monster escapes in a game and doesn't give any experience. But it really felt as if I had narrowly escaped death. It seems that in my current condition, it's impossible to fight. Really, it is impossible.

For now I should just return to my home, to my leaf. For the time being I need to think about my next action.

# Muimui-tan - Volume 1 - Chapter 4

## Prologue 1-4: Labyrinth King

In my present condition, it would be near recklessness to keep advancing inside of this cavity. At that point, what came to me was, “Then how about the outside?”

Thanks to my ability with using my thread I’m able to move from leaf to leaf, also moving from branch to branch is possible too. Even if it takes time like this I should also be able to go to the top.

It was a sudden idea! It was an idea that came out because I can move myself around using the thread.

Because I don’t know what could happen, I need to secure a large quantity of food. Because of that I started to collect pieces of leaves inside of my bag. Really, that magic leaf is really helpful.

Ok now, it’s time for departure.

Moving from branches and leaves is quite a pleasant feeling. And when I get hungry the leaf that I take advantage of the leaf that I land on and eat it.

Occasionally when I’m moving between the leaves I encounter another caterpillar... Hello, good day. But there is no reaction from Caterpillar-san, he seems to be in some kind of trance while eating the leaf. Well, it’s not like he will suddenly attack me... right?

Even though the other caterpillars seem to be of the same kind as myself, it seems that all of them have green skin. Then does that mean that the blue skin caterpillar is rare?... Does that mean that I’m special?

At some point, while I was moving to the top the branches started to be fewer. Since the distance between the branches began to increase I clung to the trunk of the tree to keep moving upwards. And then I got hungry while I clinging to the trunk, so I took out my bento and started eating the leaves that I stuffed in

there, moshamoshamosha.

The fog.... no it's not fog-ish thing but a real fog, suddenly came into my field of vision. Although earlier I said that it was clear that seemed to be a lie now because there started to be strong wind and rain began to fall. Because of the rain I couldn't attach more thread to the trunk and my body began to be blown off by of the wind. The moment I thought of such thing, the wind began to blow harder making me hit myself with the tree. It hurts... but I didn't give up. I began to extend the thread so I could keep climbing.

Abruptly the rain and the wind just stopped. Woah, did I just passed through the clouds? this really is a big tree... And I still can't see the top of it.

After I stopped several times to eat, I finally was able to reach what seemed to be the top.

There, in the middle of it there was a single building.

There didn't seem to be any branches, just a building that seemed to grow on the middle of it. It looked like it was made out of stone, and its shape was a semi-circle dome like a bay window, it had a little foothold extended from it which you could jump off.

I attached my thread to the bay window's(?) foothold so I could stand on it. From here I could see the clouds that were far away below me. It was a fantastic scenery that it made me think that it was an illusion. With such view I started to eat my bento, moshamoshamosha

Now, I think I should enter.

The inside of the building was not spacious, even this body of mine who had bad eyesight could easily observe its interior.

In the middle of the room there was an beautifully decorated pedestal. It had a carved design of a dragon...?

And inside it there was a pitch black monument? is what I thought about it, it was some kind of black cube. After, I didn't see any door connecting to this room. Then, besides the bay window how are you supposed to enter here? even if I look at it from the outside the size of this building and the space inside of this room doesn't seem to match.

Well, for now I guess I should examine the pedestal, there seems to be something on top of the pedestal.



On top of the pedestal there was... is, is that a Sc•ter!? It looked just like the Sc•ter from a certain manga. This would be like “Power level... only 5?... garbage” without a doubt it would say that!.

I immediately picked it up from the pedestal and placed it on my face. At first I wondered if it would fit on a caterpillar’s face, but once I put it on... I couldn’t take it off. I mean it this thing is really stuck on my face, is this a cursed item!? It’s not the time to playing around!?

Suddenly, Some strange letters appeared in my field of vision (They appeared in the top right corner). Wow, what’s this. One by one mysterious characters began to be displayed.

It began to display sentences that I couldn’t read, after a while the sentence began to change its characters to others that I could recognize.

[Language analysis finished, Creating different language comprehension skill.]  
[Different Language Comprehension skill has been successfully created,  
Telepathic Communication skill is being created.]  
[Welcome!, to the farthest place of the earth. Displaying initial recorded message.]

“A, a, un, first is.... Welcome to the farthest ends land. How could y... Oh well, I know it’s a struggle for you to arrive here, right? You maggots. Aa~, I’m an existence called ‘Labyrinth King’. If it’s you guys who’s struggle to arrive to this place, it’s a thing that you must have already hear about, right? The thing that you hold is something that I named the Monocle of Wisdom. Though I believe that it won’t be easy for you guys to even comprehend the value and also the significance of Monocle of Wisdom, but in case you were able to comprehend it then it’s fine to also consider capturing the remaining labyrinth. I have left the real meaning of this world on all of the labyrinth that I have captured before. Well, isn’t it fine to do your best if you are really able to do it, right?”

tl/n: This paragraph is too hard for me x.x – Tabiko

tl/c: yeah – indra13

[The Initial message end.]

.....What the heck is this? Though I also got surprised by the somewhat nonsensical chuunibyou sentence that it held, there were various words that came out from it that got me interested in it.

The farthest ends land?  
Labyrinth King?  
Remaining labyrinths?  
The real meaning of the world?

It's like a Chuunibyou's delusion, this sounds like the prank words from someone with some screws loose in their head. Even so "Wisdom Monocle" huh?, why not name it Sc•ter.

After the "Monocle of Wisdom" was equipped, various things began to be displayed in the right side of my vision. There are lines extended from various things which from that line some words were displayed. For example, at the tip of the line that extend from the things like skeleton that leaning on that wall "Bone of the Labyrinth King" is written on it. Huh? Oi!

The Labyrinth King is dead.

Below "The bone of the Maze King" other lines were displayed that said "Status Plate (Black)" why is there a single word attached to it?. Sta, STATUS PLATE!? is this like those, the ones that one would receive when they go into another world Adventurers Guild that lets you see your own status, those status plates? Without a doubt I need to get it. When I was gazing at the status plate characters began to be displayed in my field of vision.

[Status Plate (Black): Maze King's special status plate. Cancelling class and skills restrictions.]

Perhaps the "Wisdom Monocle" is able to examine as well? I should try to examine my own body .

[Name: Lord of the ice storm] [Race: Dire Crawler (Giant Crawler – Degradation species)] [Strength: Moderate, Endurance: Relative, Agility: Awful, Intelligence: So-so] [For further disclosure of information the skill Appraisal must be upgraded]

... Uhhh, I don't have any choice but to also tsukkomi-ed this kind of examination. Why is my status is "Relative"? What the heck with that vague-like feeling. or rather,"Degradation Species", "Degradation Species". That's why I could not find any other blue skin caterpillars, it was because they are weak not rare!

For now, I will check the status plate. I pick it up to see it. Without saying, just like the monocle it do not come off and stuck in my hand. This is like a PC tablet. I try to slide the table thing with my hand. Oh, it started to shine like a screen.

[Status Plate (Black) authentication complete]

Letters began to appear in the status plate.

Name: Lord of the ice storm

Race: Giant Crawler – Race level: 1

Class: None

HP: 90 / 100

SP: 82 / 810

MP: 682 / 1620

Strength: 4

Endurance: 2

Agility: 0

Intelligence: 1

Skills: Intermediate Appraisal (Monocle of Wisdom) / String Shot: Skill Proficiency 6443

Class Skill: None

Attribute: Ice: Skill Proficiency 312 Wind: Skill Proficiency 312

Magic: Ice Needle: Skill Proficiency 100 Ice Ball: Skill Proficiency 524

Uooo, I got so excited from the game-like information. Rather, so there are things like Skill Proficiency huh? Uooo, I really like to fill up a Skill Proficiency. I want to reach the max level. More precisely, because it also reach up to a thousand digit, that means that the MAX digit is probably 9999? Hafuu. Uh, I guess I really am overwhelmed by the information that I got huh? But,

before that I must examine a lot of thing first, right? Like the Black Rectangular thing in front of me!.

I tried to examine immediately.

[Skill Monolith (Flight) : Able to acquire the Skill Tree of the Flight System]

[PS: This is supplement for person who examine the monacles for the first time, ok? The Skill Tree is fundamentally can only hold up to 4, you know]

tl/n: dunno 4 what, skills maybe? – indra13

Thi, this is..... I have expected it, but skill huh?  
When I try to touch the Skill Monolith.  
A letter appear on the Monolith.

[Acquire the Skill Tree of the Flight System? Y/N]

It's "Yes" in this kind of situation. Since I don't even possess any Skill Tree right now, also because I got a feeling from the PS before that I can replace it later on.

[The Flight System Skill Tree was acquired. For more detail, please check it on the Status Plate]

When I look at the Status Plate, under the Class Skill, there are something called Sub Skill added on it.

Sub Skill: Flight

Float LV0(0/10) Kinesis LV0(0/80) Fly LV0(0/300) Hyper-Perception LV0(0/100)

# Muimui-tan - Volume 1 - Chapter 5

## 1 – 5: Crossroads

—1—

I went back to my home leaf.

After all that, the Skill Monolith suddenly shattered. That meant the Flying skill tree couldn't be reacquired.

There was nothing else in the room, and just standing there wasn't doing me any good, so I returned home. It took days to climb but only a moment to return. After falling a bit, I would send out my thread as an anchor, and repeat that process until I made it safely down.

By using Analyze on my leaf, I learned that this was part of the "World Tree". As the name indicated, it was a gigantic tree. Could it be the same one I'd heard about in the Nordic myths?

### 【Handmade World Tree Bow】

【A bow made from the World Tree. While normally having Water and Wood elemental attributes, due to poor craftsmanship, such attributes were lost.】

### 【World Tree Leaf Fragments】

【May act to a certain extent as a healing item for status effects recorded on the Status Screen, as well as recovering MP.】

### 【Handmade Bag (S)】

【A small bag made from the string of a Giant Crawler. While normally a highly valued handicraft, due to poor craftsmanship, such value was lost.】

### 【World Tree Arrow】

【An arrow cut from the World Tree. While normally possessing the Divine Protection attribute to pierce through anything, due to poor craftsmanship, this attribute was lost.】

Those were the results of examining my belongings. Really, poor craftsmanship this, poor craftsmanship that, give me a break! And, I thought as much, but this Analyze skill really only uses certain verbiage and automated sentences. It also recognizes the difference between handmade goods and the real deal. I wondered if I'd get to see the items' stats when my Analyze skill reached the Advanced level.

Even though I'd gotten my hands on that skill tree, I couldn't use it. It probably had something to do with being Level 0. I had no idea how to raise that level, but if I couldn't get it to 1 I likely wouldn't be able to use the Flight magic at all. Why couldn't it be some kind of proficiency meter instead...?

And thus I returned to my Home Leaf. My next goal was to investigate inside the hole again. I had a bit of an inkling about something. If what I was thinking turned out to be true, then going through the hole again would be a piece of cake.

—2—

Inside the hole was...exactly as I'd expected.

Along the ground and walls, there were white lines everywhere. They stretched as far as the eye could see, marking things like switches, hooks, and spears. 'Yeesh, just how many traps does this place have'...I thought while making an unpleasant face. Everything I looked at with Analyze had its name displayed, so much so that it was almost too much.

Seriously, Analyze is totally cheating.

I continued on avoiding the traps. During that time, I didn't run into any monsters. I figured the blue bat I battled last time must have been triggered by a trap.

After a while I happened upon a square hole in the floor, from which visible words were coming out. They were displayed in the lower right corner of my vision.

"Mufuu...this is terrible. But I gotta hang in there!"

Oh, this was just like watching a subtitled foreign film. Er, does this mean someone's in that hole? Were the subtitles picking up on the voice coming out of

there?

After thinking for a moment, I decided just go for it and use my 《Thought Speech》 skill.

<I-is someone there?>

After a short silence there came a reply.

“Wha? There’s a voice in my head? W-who are you?”

Ooh, it worked. Hehheh, so Thought Speech was pretty much just like Telepathy.

<My apologies, due to certain circumstances I’m incapable of speaking, So I’m using 《Thought Speech》 to speak with you.> “Ah, okay, I see. Oh, could it be... you’re at the top of this hole?”

<Yeah.>

Hmm, the subtitles didn’t indicate the gender of the speaker. I got the feeling from the text that it was a bit girlish, but if the person turned out to be some super muscly middle-aged man...what should I do?

“Mufuu! Ah, um, um, I don’t know if you’re able to, but I would very much like to be rescued. I’ve been stuck living in this pitfall for a while now, so...please help me!”

Living in the pitfall? My oh my, I’m surprised this person was still alive...

<I don’t mind helping you. I do, however, have a condition.> “Con-condition?! Eh, if you made it this far you must also be an adventurer so you’re probably not interested in money...but I do have some magic items stored at the guild if that would be all right?”

<Oh, no that’s not what meant. I just ask that you not be shocked by my appearance, or suddenly attack me is all.> But all that talk of magic items and the guilds had me super intrigued.

“Mufuu. I-I can do that. I-if you save me.”

<Understood. Now then, I’m sending down some thread, be sure to grab hold of it.> I lowered some thread down the hole.

“I’ve got it.”

I then reeled in the thread and pulled the mystery person up the hole.

And what I saw in the hole was a girl. She was probably a little taller than me, somewhere between 140-150cm (4’6”-4’9”). The girl’s skin was snow white against her dyed-blue leather armor and short blue cape, and she had long silver hair. One distinctive feature were her ears that stuck out like tree limbs. When she first looked at me she was shocked, but then seemed to come to an understanding and turned quiet. But wait a minute, those ears, is it possible she’s an elf girl?! This really was another world. Wow, the genuine article.

Er, I suppose I should use Analyze on the Elf girl.

【Name: Syrone Evergreen Swilow】

【Race: Half-Treefolk】

Agh, that’s not very much information... But ‘Treefolk’, isn’t that exactly like an elf?

“Hey, um, would you mind getting me out?”

Whups, I went back to finish pulling her up out of the hole, then released my magic thread.

“Mufuu, you really saved me. And wow, I now understand why you asked me not to be surprised. You’re a Stellar Beast aren’t you?”

<Stellar Beast?>

“Oh, were you not aware? My people call such intelligent animals and beasts ‘Stellar Beasts’. Normally they’re the type of creatures that guard the treasure in the center of a labyrinth, or protect a tribe or village. However, you’re the first living one I’ve ever met. Are you perhaps the Guardian Stellar Beast of the World Tree?”

“I think you’re mistaken.”

Did that mean there were many others out there like myself?!

“Oh dear, is that so? Ah, please excuse me, I haven’t introduced myself yet. My name is Syrone, Syrone Swilow.”



I struggled for a moment, wondering what name I should give her, and finally replied.

“I suppose, you could say my name is King of the Ice Storm.”

And that was my first meeting with Syrone.

# Muimui-tan - Volume 1 - Chapter 6

## 1 – 6 The Story Begins

—1—

“So that makes you Stormy.”

.....What? At first, I didn't catch that she was talking about my name.

“Mufu-, w-was I mistaken?”

<N, no, it's fine.>

W-wait a minute, that “mufu-” bit from before was displayed at the start on almost all of this girl's subtitles. However, I didn't get the feeling that she was actually saying “mufu-.” What could it be translating? Ah, if only I could understand her language.

<B-by the way, if it's alright with you, there's a lot of things I'd like you to teach me. Is that okay?>

“S-sure. If it's something I can answer.....?”

Then, first up is.....,

<I'd like you to tell me about this world.>

“T-the world? Is that..... something to do with religion?”

Uu, the question was too broad, huh. First I'd like to know what this is, but, hmm.

<Is there a human settlement nearby or perhaps a place where you're able to do shopping, eat, and other things?>

“Mufu-, I see. I have somehow or other understood the meaning of what you want to ask. This is an island country known as the Great Forest of Nahan.

Where we are right now is one of the eight Great Labyrinths the Labyrinth King made, the World Tree. There are sixteen clans in the Great Forest of Nahan and sixteen villages, the closest one from here being the village of Swilow. If you wish to obtain a class, it would be fine if you went to a village with the distance of about two days northeast from here, Fuurou. If I'm not mistaken, what you want

to know is this sort of stuff?."

<A, ah.....>

"Ah, I almost forgot, if I say the village Swilow, since my name is Swilow, there is a large number of people who misunderstand, but there is also a particularly large number of people from the continent, but all the treefolk born in the village of Swilow are given the name Swilow. So, it means that I was born in Swilow. The village of Swilow has an adventurer's guild and such, and it's not an exaggeration to call it the fastest developing in the great forest of Nahan. Really, it's the to the extent that calling it a town would be better."

<A, ah.....>

T, this girl's momentum is too strong. It seems like I'll have my hands full just reading the characters. T, the log is flowing by. Even so, I'm thankful that she properly understands, guesses, and answers to me the things I want to ask.

<B, by the way, when you say class.....,>

"Mufu-, that's right. Does Stormy have a class? A class is something close to an occupation, but isn't used for finding employment. It's something that helps gain skills and status correction. By the way, I have the class [Hunter]. [Hunter] is a derivative of the [Archer] class. It has a lot of skills useful to an adventurer, so not just as a main, the number of adventurers taking it as a subclass is large. The [Archer] class itself can be obtained at the village of Fuirou that I mentioned just before. Do you understand with this explanation?"

<I, it's fine, I, I understand, yes.>

"The stuff you wanted to ask was about this much, right? Really, information has a large value, so I don't often share it, but I'll share it since you saved my life. When at the village, if you ask about this and that, your credibility will start to fall."

<By the way, would it be fine if I entered your village?>

"Mufu-, at the point that I had talked about what is performed at the village I want you to understand, but....., well, to answer, probably, I think it'll be fine. In regards to that, we'll know if we go."

<L, lastly, you did well to survive at the bottom of a pitfall, huh?>

"Really, you like to ask a lot. Well, to answer your question, it's this."

— [Create Food] —

A blackish mass is born in Syrone-san's right hand. Is that Calorimate!?

"The other is this."

— [Summon Aqua] —

This time an orb of water floated above the palm of her left hand.

"Wood magic, Create Food. It has that sort of appearance, lacking the color of food—but by eating it, you can obtain a certain amount of nutrition. Well, it's very, very unpleasant, so I really did not want to eat it for as long as possible. Afterwards, I can retain moisture by water magic's Summon Aqua, but whether it's because this magic's water is made of magic, it doesn't fend against dehydration as well as real water, so you'll die eventually. Also the magic, Clean." I see, so there's such a magic. And the magic, Clean, is probably that. Rather, magic is all-purpose.

"Fuu. At this rate exploration seems impossible, so I think I'll return to my village temporarily, but if you'd like, will you come together?"

Oh, this is something I couldn't have even wished for. Being able to go to a village with someone who know this world is really helpful.

<Of course, I wish to.>

"Well then, let's go back through the World Tree's labyrinth together."

Nn?

<I want to ask one thing. It's not mistaken that the village is at the base of this World Tree, right? It's not as if it's within the World Tree.>

"Of course."

<Then, there's a shortcut.>

"Mufu-, as expected of an esteemed Stellar Beast of the World Tree."

<It's a bit of an unpleasant path, but is that fine?>

"I wish to return to the village quickly, so if there's no danger to my life, anything—"

"Well then, pardon me."

I spit out a thread, grabbed Syrone and put her on my back, and tied her so she wouldn't fall off. I then continued to throw out a thread and move at high speed. I heard a scream like, "gyoe-," that was unbecoming of a lady, but I put it out of

my mind.

I continued like this until we reached my home leaf.

“Wa, d, d, don’t tell me, from here?”

I won’t let her finish speaking. I jumped down from the leaf.

Goodbye, my home.

I can see some subtitles like, “I’ll die, I’ll die,” but I don’t worry about it. Probably, the subtitles picked up the sound of the wind as a voice. Sometimes, I fire a thread at the trunk and apply deceleration. Whenever I apply deceleration, I get the feeling I see the words, “Mugyuu,” or, “My intestines are going to come out.”

Due to my efforts, we touch down on the ground in an instant. My first time on land.

“I, I thought I wahs going to die, ha, hahiu.”

Syrone-san’s breath is ragged. Well, I think she was able to enjoy it with the sensation of a jet coaster.

<Well then, would it be fine if I have you guide me around the village of Syrone?>

“W, wait, a bit. I’ll adjust my breathing, u, uu, this is horrible.”

Now, human civilization..... . How should I say it, it’s a scene where phrases like “The real fight is from here on,” or, “My story has just started,” pop up.

Well, this other world’s? Real stage....., really starts from here.

Name: King of the Ice Storm

Current Money: 0

Guild Rank : None

GP : 0

MSP : 0

Race: Dire Crawler Race Level: 1

Racial EXP 0/1000

Class: None

Class EXP 0/-

HP: 100/100

SP: 810/810

MP: 1620/1620

Strength (corrected): 4

Stamina (corrected): 2

Agility (corrected): 0

Spirit (corrected): 1

Acquired Skills: Intermediate Analysis (Monocle of Wisdom), String Shot:  
Proficiency 6446

Class Skills: None

Sub Skills 1: Flight

Hover LV0 (0/10)

Kinesis LV0 (0/80) Requires Hover LV2

Flight LV0 (0/300) Requires Hover LV4, Kinesis LV1

Hyper Perception LV0 (0/100) Requires Flight LV1

Acquired Attributes: Water: Proficiency 312, Wind: Proficiency 312

Acquired Magic: ice Needle: Proficiency 100, Ice Ball: Proficiency: 524

Equipment: Handmade World Tree Bow, World Tree Arrows x97, Handmade  
bag (S)

Belongings: Status Screen (Black), Monocle of Wisdom, World Tree Leaf  
Fragments x93

# Muimui-tan - Volume 2 - Chapter 1

## Muimui-tan 2-1

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Volume 2: World Tree Capture, Chapter 1: Adventurer's Guild

After a while, once we had gone deep into the forest, the trees thinned out and we could see layered walls three times my own height.

The wall seems to go on as far as I could see. The wall's height and the layers are probably necessary to keep savage beasts out.

At the entrance there was a man equipped like a gatekeeper. Ah, he's not an elf; it seems some normal humans live here. For the time being, let's appraise him:

[Name: Haga Bein] [Race: Common Human]

Hmm, I wonder if the Common Human is just what I'd call "human?"

Shirone-san said to the gatekeeper:

"Long time no see. May I come into the village? Also..."

"S-sure, go ahead. Um. What's that magic beast behind you? Did you really tame that thing? ... There are much better monsters out there to tame..."

"Mufu, no, rather than say I tamed it..."

Shirone-san looks my way. I wonder if it's better if I say it myself.

[I am called King of Blizzards. I'm a stellar beast looking to become an adventurer.]

Shirone-san has an [Eh?] look on her face. Oh, was speaking no good? Or should I have not said I wanted to be an adventurer.

The gatekeeper's face was blank for a moment, but his face quickly becomes serious.

"Ah, a Stellar Beast-sama. Well then, I'll just work like normal. Please present your status plate. If you do not have one, 15,360 Yen will do."

Eh? It costs money to enter the town? Wait, what... did he say Yen? Is the Yen the currency here? Or rather, right now, I don't even have a single yen.

Oh, I already had a status plate~

I show the status plate to the gatekeeper.

"Ah, I see, your status plate has been confirmed, Stellar Beast-sama. Welcome to Suiro Village."

Really, being called Stellar Beast [Sama], I really don't think I deserve that much respect. Perhaps, Stellar-Beast-Sama is only a single word in their language and the monocle of wisdom is converting strangely on its own.

Once we entered Suiro Village, Shirone-san stops walking and turns back to face me.

"Allow me to say the same as Haga-san. Welcome to Suiro Village."

She said with an extraordinary smile on her face.

"Mufu. When he heard that you wanted to become an adventure, he was a little surprised."

Ah, so that's what surprised him back there.

"Well then, if you look straight down this road, you should see a large white



building, that's the Adventurer's Guild."

She said while pointing at a large white building down the street. Throughout the street, most of the buildings were made of wood or packed earth, but the guild building was made of stone.

[I understand. Thank you.]

"Yes, with this help, I've returned the favor. Well then, I have somewhere to go, also, if fate should have us cross paths once again, make sure to say hello"

Eh? S-she sounds a little too serious. This kind of promise to adventure together, that was just the translation from this world's language; it wasn't that kind of development was it?

I was thinking while Shinone-san walked away. I was left alone, in a different world, in a human town. Right, I'm not a humanoid...~...!

I attempt to move down the street so as to not draw any attention. I imagined that an elven village would be built on top of trees, but it wasn't so. Call me disappointed.

The larger buildings are made of wood, but some earthen walled ones are visible to an extent. Looks like some buildings that were made of earth walls originally have had wooden ones put up to make them look new. The street has people spread throughout, selling things like fruit from stalls and on top of mats, and everyone looked to be in a hurry.

Walking around were not just elves, but plenty of ordinary humans.

W-wait, just now, did I just see nekomimi\*!?

Oh, there are nekomimi in this place. The nekomimi person had gone off somewhere before I could use appraisal on it. Uwaa, I wanted to meet them... at any rate, to the Adventurer's Guild. Wherever he went, that nekomimi had a large halberd hanging on his back, I wonder if it was an adventurer?

~

I enter the Adventurer's Guild.

In the back of the guild, there's a counter, and some round tables have been placed around. Feels like a tavern. There seem to be a few adventurers here. Voices flew by. Although I heard them, I can't know what they said without reading the subtitles on the bottom right.

"OiOi, a magical beast has come into the adventurer's guild!"

Crud muffins.\*\* A common template for a first entrance... is what you'd think about this development, but for them I'm just a monster. I-I have to explain myself quickly, or else I'll be hunted. That guy from before who raised his voice took out his weapon. B-bad.

"Stop!"

Says a loud voice. The voice came from behind the round tables. Hearing the voice, the man put away his weapon. ... Seems like there's a great person in the back.

"We have a barrier against wild magic beasts, there's no reason for one to be in this village. Think about it you all."

As soon as he heard that, the man with the weapon said "I'm sorry, big bro." This, I'm really not his big bro in any sense of the phrase. I don't know what to say.

[I'm a stellar beast by the name of King of Blizzards. I came here to become an adventurer.]

After they hear it, everyone in the guild made a surprised face.

"Ah, I heard sounds in my head, must be a telepathic communication skill. I thought for sure that a tamed beast had escaped. Is there even such a creature as this...?"

I ignore the surprised people who had called me big bro and walk ~noshi-noshi~ to the counter.

Yup, I really do walk slowly.

[I want to be an adventurer...]

“Uh-huh, Telepathy skills, eh. It’s surprising when it’s so sudden.”

In front of my eyes is a bald, rugged old uncle with a black eye patch over one eye. No, a guild staff person behind the counter should be a beauty or something ... The heck is this.

[Do you know about telepathy skills?]

“Well, the people here aren’t likely to know how to use it, but on the mainland, while I was in the Heavenly Dragon party, we used it to talk to each other, just in case.”

The Heavenly Dragon party, yes? Are they of the human race or the dragon race? That’s very important.

“So, you want to be an adventurer. Do you have a status plate? If not, I’ll give you an examination test.”

[Here’s the status plate.]

I take out the status plate (black) from the bag, and pass it to him.

“Oh, what’s this? This is the first black status plate I’ve seen. Hmm, you want to join. Give me that.”

The uncle says as he enters the door behind the counter with my status plate (black). This guy, he’s not running away with it, is he.

The people around have lost interest in me, so various talks restart around the round tables. I saw people writing about random things like bandits or spiders.

After a while, the old man comes out of the back door.

“Hey, here you go. Make sure you bring it back often to update the data.”

Update? Surely he doesn’t mean update like a PC?

“With this, you’re a G-rank adventurer. Well, good luck, and, I will not be

taking any questions.”

[Eh? I have questions though...]

“I said I won’t take questions, didn’t I.”

No no no, that’s absurd.

I don’t know anything about adventurers; I have so many additional questions I need to know...

“Oi Oi, Oya-san, that’s really unreasonable. You’re even not giving it the adventurer preparation kit.”

Said the man who called me big bro earlier. Ah, he’s still here.

TL Notes:

\* Google it if you don’t know it. Translating it to English can only detract from the meaning.

\*\* Any and all swearing (even the mundane ones) done by the blue caterpillar of cuteness will be reduced to Mormon-esque levels of political correctness. Not because I care about offending people, but because it amuses the hell out of me to come up with new, equally accurate translations. My goal will be to never translate a swear-word the same, and I expect you all to hold me to that and give suggestions for the next swears.

# Muimui-tan - Volume 2 - Chapter 2

## Muimui-tan 2-2

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Volume 2: World Tree Capture, Chapter 2: Money

“As always, you guys are meddlers. At any rate, a pansy like him would die against his first opponent.”

Hearing eyepatch-uncle’s rant, I’m not sure whether I should stay.

That’s enough already, why are they just assuming I’ll have a bad start, Is it because I’m a monster, they’re making fun of monsters!

“Calm down, Oya-san, just give over the starting gear without a fuss.”

With a sigh, eyepatch-uncle takes out a knife and a small pouch.

“This is a knife for stripping and a magic pouch.”

A few starting goods. I won’t complain. In the meantime, appraisal skill, get to appraising.

[Iron Knife]

[A knife made of iron. Often used for stripping, a reasonably sturdy knife.]

[Magic Pouch (2)]

This Magic Pouch can hold items in an extra-dimensional space. This pouch can store 2 items.]

Ah, this isn't the cheat level magic pouch I got excited about. These preparation products, I wonder if they're any good.

[This Magic Pouch. Can you tell me whether it's any good?]

"Ah, I don't mind. It currently can't be created, so it can be considered valuable. But, it's a lesser bag that can only put in two items is bad, and because they're mass excavated from the dungeon, they're common, so not worth very much."

Eh, is that so? Mass excavated... handing out leftovers to novice adventurers. Oh~well, it must be troublesome if they use a bag that can only hold two items.

"You'll need to register yourself as the user of the magic pouch. Touch it and say [Register]. You can't use it without doing so."

I immediately touch the magic pouch and say [Register]... but I can't speak it out loud. Ah, my prayer to god was answered, it was completed, kind-of. Safe.

"Only the registered owner of the pouch can take items out of the pouch, if you need someone else to do something, use a wallet instead. Ah, also, when you're done with it, say [Release] and select OK. If you don't, the next user won't be able to [Register]. Well, after you die horribly, it will [Release] on its own."

Seriously, please don't just assume that I'll die. Well, certainly lots of people must enter just to get the item pouch.

"Humph, you've received your starting gear. Then, go do whatever. Get a quest, you can take them from the bottom of the bulletin board over there."

As he said that, he pointed at the bulletin board next to the counter. Various boards were hanging from the board. They look like shrine plaques at a temple.

Hmm, however, this situation. From my knowledge of games, I had some expectations for how things would be, but I really have to throw my expectations away. Is this the usual for this world? I don't understand, you adventurers, your level of atmosphere reading is too high. I just don't know what's happening.

"Oya-san, Oya-san, Blizzy-san hasn't been fully filled in. Sorry Blizzy-san, Oya-san wasn't originally in that position at the back counter, as he's not good with people... to an extreme, he's not used to explaining things."

Blizzy-san...? Oh, I'm Blizzy-san. \*

[Oh, Is that so.]

"Yup, that's how it is. Regardless of Blizzy-san being a stellar beast-sama, new adventurers are rare in a remote city like this. If it makes you happy, I can be a novice trainer for you, sound good?"

Uo, by any chance am I a target for the tutors? I certainly hope so. But, that position being filled by such an asshole makes me scared... Normally, in a different world reincarnation that job is filled by something like a beautiful elf or beast eared woman, that's the fit, right...?

[Will you tell me what a novice trainer is?]

Ah, let me introduce myself. I'm Ura. I'm a C-rank adventurer."

C Rank, huh... I don't want to know what rank Eyepatch-uncle is, I start as a G rank, then the ranks go up to A. A-rank is great, but I bet there's actually an S-rank.

"So, about novice trainers, the mortality rate of adventurers is extremely high. In order to lower it, and prevent quick deaths, the guild established this system, the main characteristic of the system is that experienced adventurers pass on their knowledge of adventuring to beginners."

Oh, I see

Not that there's no limit on who can help, the minimum condition to teach is to be a D-rank adventurer, and the course lasts for half of a month, or until you complete three capture quests."

Even with a time limit, a lot of survival skills can be taught in that time.

“Also, would you like to pick a quest at the moment?”

[No, today I want to rest. Also, hopefully, you can tell me where I can earn money as well as a place to stay.]

“I see, you need money first. Across the street from the adventurer’s guild is the exchange building. They dismantle monsters and various materials can be redeemed there, as well as any equipment you pick up from the dungeon.”

Eh? There’s a place that conveniently buys anything? As expected, this truly is a different world.

~

I enter the building I saw across the street from the guild. Ura-san has come with me.

Ah, by the way, Ura-san has short red hair, with a bandana wrapped around his forehead. He wore blue leather armor and had a blue fur something wrapped around his neck. On each of his sides are single-headed axes. Hand-axes, it seems. Really, he looks like a bandit. Though, I’ve seen blue equipment all over. Is blue a popular color in this village?

Eh, um, that’s right, back to cash.

Right inside of the building, an elvish woman stood at the counter. Uo, finally the right pattern. Moreover, it’s an elf woman, an Elf Woman. Yeah, yup, this world has forest people, but I care most about elves.

“M-Monster!? Ura-san, you tamed a magic beast?”

Ue. Being treated like a tamed monster again... I wonder if this will be a common occurrence until people start recognizing me.

“No, this person is Blizzy-san. He’s a stellar beast-sama. He just registered as an adventurer today. I took him here so he could exchange things for cash.”

Surprised by Ura-san’s words, she immediately smiled in my direction. Oh,



what a professional attitude. Seriously, someone behind a counter should act this way. Suddenly saying ‘It doesn’t matter, since he’ll die right away’ like eyepatch-uncle is wrong!

“Blizzy-san, you need cash, yes? Can you show me what you want to sell?”

[Ah, I’d like to sell these...]

I say, then take out the bow and all the arrows I handmade from the World Tree.

“These are, ... I’ll take these for verification.”

The counter-lady said. She then disappeared into the back. I wonder what type of workshop is in the back. While it only has one story, this is a big building. Likely in case someone brings in a dragon corpse for dismantling.

After a while, the lady came back.

“40,960 yen for the bow, 2,560 yen per arrow, a total of 289,280 yen for the 97 arrows. The grand total is 289,280 yen. Is that price acceptable?”

Still yen, huh... I don’t know if around 300,000 is a good price. I don’t think that something referred by the guild as official would want to be seen as ripping people off, though.

[Alright, I leave it to you.]

Now I’ll have some spending money, so little expenses won’t be an annoyance.

“Yes, I understand, your payment will be provided.”

As she said so, she placed on the counter... 7 small gold coins and four copper coins. Eh? Ehh? Not yen? Gold and copper coins? What is this sorcery?

“As I said, 289,280 yen, is there something wrong?”

The counter lady is looking at me dubiously.

[Ah, No, I just was wondering, can I exchange a gold piece for something a bit more spendable?]

“Ah, yes, that’s fine. Will you be exchanging a single small gold coin for 8 silver coins.?”

[Yes, that's what I'll do.]

“Ok, we will exchange 40,960 yen.”

H-hold on a second. Why yen all of a sudden? The currency of this world are things like gold and silver coins. Yet, when the lady spoke, the subtitles keep saying ‘Yen.’

... Ah.

By some chance, the currency was being translated as well...

This, since the change was into yen, I didn't realize. From what I've seen, a small gold coin is worth 40,960 yen. One small gold is worth 8 silver, so a silver is worth 5,120 yen. Four copper is 2,560 yen, so one is 640... Uhe~e, I got tired from thinking useless things.

Really, I wish this had been explained. The subtitles I see only say yen, will i have to do that every time I spend or trade money? Fu~, so inconvenient. I'm begging you, upgrade the translation function.

I was able to get money from the exchange office. Honestly, I can see a lot of frustration in my future.

# Muimui-tan - Volume 2 - Chapter 3

## Muimui-tan 2-3

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Volume 2: World Tree Capture, Chapter 3: Shopping

“So, now should we go straight to the inn?”

[No, Sorry, but I’d like to go look at some weapons and armor, as well as go to a general store. Can you guide me to their location?]

Now that I’ve successfully gotten some money at the exchange office, I want to go shopping. Even with my sudden request, Ura-san guides us without a nasty face.

We arrived at the blacksmithy.

“Weapons are sold here, but not armor. The place where armor is sold to adventurers wasn’t on the way to this blacksmith.”

No armor... No, rather, I’m pretty sure none would fit me in this world, let alone this village.

The smithy has swords all over the place, there aren’t a lot of places for me to put my legs. There are no price tags, of course. Also, the blacksmith in the back... Could he be!?

The man who had come from the back room was a person with a dog-head. In his hand was a blacksmithing hammer.

“Uo, M-Magical Beast!?”

Dog Guy? A shiver runs down my back. No no no, look at me, I’m more than just a magic beast!

Wait, did I forget about him having a dog head? Appraise time.

[Name: White Fuwa]

[Race: Dog Person]

Ah, he’s not something like a kobold. Are there any beast people like that? Yup, asking would be rude right now, so let’s keep quiet about that.

“Oh, shopkeep, don’t let him surprise you. He’s a stellar beast-sama\*. It became an adventurer today, and was looking for arms.”

Ura-san with the quick follow up again. What should I say, this person won’t kick me out, will he? Nobody accepts me wherever I go. Perhaps after being rejected over and over, I’ll become disillusioned by the world and become a demon king or something... let’s stop that line of thought.

[Sorry for scaring you. I’m King of Blizzards, a stellar beast.]

“Ah, Oh, you’re a stellar beast-sama. You didn’t scare me at all. What is it that you need?”

Fufufu, I decided I want weapons. I can’t use a sword since my arms have such a short reach.

[I want a short spear]

“Oh, not an axe...”

For some reason Ura-san seems disappointed. Are you in love with axes?

“Ah, the short spear. A fine iron spear will cost you 15,360 yen.”

15,360 yen, in other words, 3 silver coins. Hmm, I don't know the market price. An iron spear, the ultimate equipment of the second prince.\*\*

[Yes, I'll take it.]

I give him three silver coins, and receive the spear.

Appraisal time.

[Iron Spear]

[Standard short spear made of iron. No special qualities]

The shaft is about one meter long and is made of wood. No iron in it. At the tip, a simple pyramid of iron was placed.

I spat out some thread and tied it to the spear. Now I can carry it over my shoulders.

“Uo, all of a sudden, he spit out thread. Being able to make thread, that must be convenient.”

Quite so, quite so. This thread, it really is convenient.

~

The blacksmith and Ura-san both said to me:

“Blizzy-san, do you have any reason not to wear clothes? If you wear something, you might not be mistaken for a monster anymore.”

Ah, the scales have fallen from my eyes. The first thing a civilized person does is wear clothes. Now that I think about it, aren't I... naked, like a nudist or something... noooo.

[Oh, I see, may i ask you to take me to where I can buy clothes?]

“Of course, there's a clothing store very close by.”

The clothing store was right next to the blacksmithy. Not close by, but next door!

I didn't notice while coming to the smithy.

Ready-made clothes are decorating the clothing store, rolls of cloth are put around. Umm, by chance do they make things here?

"Ah, this is the stellar beast-sama Blizzy-san. Blizzy-san, find some clothes that you like."

As we entered the clothes shop, Ura-san gave his usual description of me right away. Ya, well, saying the same spiel every time, I don't know what to say.

"Eh, ah, yes. T-then, let's get you measured so we know your sizes."

The clerk was a female normal human. She comes over.

"Y-you won't bite me?"

[I don't bite.]

"Y...eah, come here and let's find what clothes we can get for your body-type. We currently have some silk clothes and linen clothes as well as certain other things. If you buy more than one, I can give you a small discount."

[Could you tell me what each material is and what they cost?]

"Yes, silk clothes improve your magic. They also feel good on your skin. Linen is best for casual wear. A silken vest will cost 40,960 yen, a full robe 122,800 yen, a linen vest will be 2,560 yen, and a linen robe will cost you 5,120 yen."

Let's see, the silver vest is one silver coin, the gown is three small gold, four copper for the linen vest, the robe is one silver... Yup, the cost of the silken clothes makes me scared for my finances.

[Do you have a linen vest and gown?]

"Yes, one of each, that will be 7,680 yen in total."

I obediently pass the one silver and four copper coins.

"Yes, thank you. Will you please come back tomorrow for tailoring?"

Ah, I can't get it right away.

"Then, next we're going to the general stores?"

Ah, now that I think about it, I did say that. How should I say that I only want to look at it, not buy anything.

That said, he guided me to the stalls which were lined up throughout the main street.

Things being sold here include lanterns and rope, backpacks and waterskins, they even have something like a spark stone. Ah, I'll only take a waterskin, like I said, I won't be buying anything.

~

We've come to the inn. It's quite a distance from the adventurer's guild, it was a hard walk. Ura-san didn't say anything about my slow walking speed, honestly, people are lucky to be so fast.

The inn is a two-story building. It seems as though the first floor is a tavern.

When we enter the tavern, I see people making surprised faces. Yes, yes, I know the drill.

"Ah, don't be surprised. This is Blizzy-san, a stellar beast-sama. He just became an adventurer today, and while looking for somewhere to stay was guided to this inn."

Ura-san really has become a professional at that explanation.

The tavern goers who heard him went back to drinking the beverages in their hands... They adapted really fast, huh.

I directly *noshi-noshi* go to the counter where the innkeeper is.

[Sorry for the trouble, I'm the stellar beast King of Blizzards. I'd like to stay

here.]

The portly innkeeper lady was surprised by my request, making a strange face for a moment, but she quickly returned to a smile.

“Hu~h, this is quite interesting, hmm. You want to stay here. One night is 5,120 yen, food and a washing room will cost 10,240 yen... you can also use the stable your horse for free.”

Those last words came out strangely, perhaps she’s just in the habit of saying it each time.

“I-innkeeper-san, he, ho-hor!”

Huh? Ura-san seems to be stuttering. Is the stable not normally free?

“Awawa, I’m just kidding. I looks like you didn’t get the meaning.”

Huh? What did she mean? Or rather, what human...? This is the first person to treat me like a human. Not a stellar beast-sama, being treated as someone human.

I pass two small gold coins to the innkeeper.

[I’d like to stay for eight days.]

“Let’s see. That’s meals for a week. I believe.”

What? To become a week when I asked for eight days. I wonder if there was an extra fee? I have no idea.

“Well then, here’s the key to your room. Remember to return the key when you leave the inn. By the way, I’m here often, but since I can’t always be, make sure to tell my daughter you’re staying here.”

Saying so, the landlady gave me my key. The innkeeper is pretty portly, but her daughter is also of considerable width. Yeah, it just, it doesn’t feel right.

“Ah, will you have the communal meal? Or are you eating out.”

[No, I don’t need any today. I’ll be in your care tomorrow, though.]

I’ve decided not to eat for now, I’m not sure what to ask for. Also, I still haven’t tried out any people food while in this condition, I plan to have that experiment tomorrow.



“Well then, Blizzy-san, see you tomorrow.”

Ura-san bids me farewell, and

[What should I do tomorrow?]

“Oh. Yeah, let’s meet up in from of the adventurer’s guild in the early afternoon.”

[Ura-dono, you seriously helped me. See you tomorrow.]

Ura-san raises one and and leave the inn. He probably lives somewhere else.

The daughter guided me up to the second floor to my room. It was a simple room with only a bed. There aren’t any things like a chest or a clothes rack.

Ha~a..., sometimes, I really feel like I’ve come to a different world. Tomorrow I’ll be doing a starting quest... my life as an adventurer is about to begin. Well, let’s get to my meal.

I take out a piece of World Tree leaf from my bag.

Ooh, meal time. moshamosha moshamosha.

# Muimui-tan - Volume 2 - Chapter 4

## Muimui-tan 2-4

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### **Volume 2: World Tree Capture, Chapter 4: Meal Time**

I wake up and see... a strange ceiling... Sorry, couldn't help myself.

I open up the wooden windows and take a look outside. Iya, it's still dim outside. A lot of time left until noon. I woke up too early.

I suppose I should get breakfast, then. It's time to take the challenge of the first non-leaf meal. If I eat now, even if I get sick, I should be fine by noon.

I get to the first floor and the innkeeper is already behind the counter.

"Oh, what's this. Is everything alright?"

"[Yeah, I was thinking of getting something to eat.]"

"Fu~, I see. Just in case you don't remember, let me remind you, your charges covered two meals, three meals will cost an extra fee."

"[Yes, I understand.]"

I see. Having only two meals in a day is commonplace in this world.

The innkeeper asked me to choose two things, such as soup or round bread.

"Will you eat at a table, or in your room?"

“[I’ll eat in in my room.]”

“Ok, your dish will be at the counter for you to pick up in a bit. But, will you be able to properly bring it up to your room?”

Hahaha. With my Dora\*mon arms, there’s no need to worry. A container of that degree will be no problem!

With a bowl of some sort of soup in my right hand and a dish with a piece of bread riding my left hand, I go up the stairs *NosshiNosshi*... The door won’t open!?

Just kidding. Using [Thread Spit], I shoot thread into the keyhole and turn the key on the other side of the lock. Really, I feel like that’s what I use to handle dextrous things.

I enter the room, it’s time to try real food.

First, the soup. Something like taro and meat are floating in it. I try out the taro-like things. *GoriGori* It tastes like taro, though a little sweet. I then try out the meat. It’s a little sinew-ey, but it’s similar to soft boiled chicken in taste. Overall, pretty bland, oh well, at least I can eat at all. Or rather, I have a sense of taste in this body, hooray! Thank god. I’m very glad about that. Honestly, I was worried about not knowing what to eat or not. But, I can now eat all the foods I enjoy!

Next is the round bread. I bite into it. It collapses like a crisp cracker. It’s powdery, and not at all tasty! What is this. Maybe it’s supposed to be eaten while dipped in the soup, I thought, but when I dipped it in, it only made it easier to eat, not tastier. This can’t be what people eat. Oh well, I just noticed, this mock bread caused a swelling of my stomach. Ah, the soup was decent, but I’m supposed to fill my stomach with a mass of starch, I see.

My final rating: The soup, when eaten normally is bland. The bread is on the

same level as nutrition tablets. It will be a little tough to eat this every day.

I bring out my weak magic pouch, to decide what to put in it. For the time being, I put four small gold coins in the pouch, the rest of the silver coins in my handmade bag, and the last slot will be filled by the status plate [Black]. That's probably the best way to sort my valuable things.

~

I came out of the inn before noon. There's somewhere I should stop by as soon as possible. First, I buy a backpack from the street stalls. I bought a large one made of leather for two silver coins, which seemed like a good price. Let's hope I have a long relationship with this bag.

I stopped by a clothing store next. Hopefully, I'd be able to receive my clothes.

"[Sorry to intrude.]"

"Ah, dear customer, we were looking forward to your arrival. Are you here for your clothes. Do you wish to try them on here?"

"[Yes, I want to wear them immediately.]"

"Yes, come on in, there is a fitting room in the back."

I was guided to the fitting room. It's about the size of a four and a half mat room. H-hey, this is larger than the room I lived in when I was poor... why is this fitting room so wide!

Oh well, let's look through the clothes. First of all, the hemp vest. It's meant to be worn only on the upper body and seems gentlemanly.

I next put on the hemp gown. The front doesn't have any ties or buttons. Honestly, I have no idea how to wear this, but I shouldn't mind it. When I draped it over me, my mind felt cooler.... But frankly, I don't know why they called it a gown, it's more of a coat.

“[U~m, do you sell something like a coat?]”

“Yes, we have coats. Waterproof, damage resistance cloaks are popular with adventurers.”

Oh, there are. Furthermore, them giving a magical effect. What’s up with that, why not just recommend that to me from the start.

“[U-um, why didn’t you tell me about that the first time?]”

“In your case, with a coat, the tailoring required would be too much. Just think of all the sleeves... since that was the case, I thought someone such as you wouldn’t want the trouble. However, we assumed that you wanted a gown to cover from the vest down.”

Ah

I see now. I hadn’t considered the reworking of clothes. The things that I can actually wear are limited. I see cloaks and stoles in my future.

“[Sorry, how much will the gown and vest I’m wearing cost.]”

“Yes sir, it will be 7,680 yen, thank you.”

I toss two silver coins over, he catches them.

“[By the way, this outfit isn’t blue.]”

“Yes, I see. Many individuals around here wear blue. I didn’t think you cared. Their clothes being blue isn’t a fashion statement, those clothes grant the attributes of water when worn.”

Eh, was that the case? Was that some common sense I missed? Uwa, did I just ask an embarrassing question?

“[I-I see]”

“Yes, since you were saying your were a magic user, I recommended clothes that would grant you an increase on that front, such as the silver threaded one.”

I will definitely be buying the silver threaded equipment, once I have the

money...

After I finished my morning errands, the sun was directly overhead. I hurried towards the adventurer's guild.

App Note: Bad news everyone: I can't take translating this author any more. Fixing a grammatical error or two is not an issue, but when the author consistently forgets to put quotes around their character's speech, or other important punctuation, it just costs me time and frustration. I still enjoy the story and don't have any time constraints causing this drop, I just can't translate this author any more.

*Dogeza*